G. BAILEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR; JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

VOL. XII.

she could recollect, she used to steal away from

she could recollect, she used to steal away from her companions to kneel and pray, and loved God best, and wished to give herself wholly to Him. Her parents almost worshipped her; but, they were devout persons, too, and required of her only that she should wait until she was strong enough for her duties, and old enough to know her own mind. She took the vows at twenty-one; and they gave her up with blessings and thanksgivings, in the midst of all their grief at the separation, that she had been able to make so safe and happy a choice.

"The evening of the day that I saw them, Bishop Devereux called. Oh, you must know him, Herman. I had seen him repeatedly be-

him, Herman. I had seen him repeatedly be-fore, but I was hardly acquainted with him till then. Little Jenny happened to prattle some-thing about the beauty of one of her school-mates. She wished she was as handsome. The

mates. She wished she was as handsome. The Bishop is always kind to children. He took her up, gave her a ride on his knee, asked her why she wished so, and told her that, if she wished for a beautiful spirit, that was very well worth having; because she could keep it forever, and ten thousand years hence it would still be beau-

tiful; but, if she wanted only a beautiful face,

mused a few minutes.

"Mammy came and took Jenny, to put her

to bed; and then he drew his chair up beside

philosopher, and man of the world in the best sense of the term—that of a man who knows the

and endlessly on one subject in a drawing-room,

ested I had been-earried out of myself, or

rather into something like my old self. I remember, when I woke the next morning, dull again, and hopeless as usual, I said to myself, Now I know exactly how those old saints

at Jerusalem, who 'came out of their graves and appeared unto many,' must have felt, if they

Cora and I drew him on, by our interest and attention, to give us quite a charming lecture upon them, full of antiquarian lore, and of that

own penetration, must have given him a hint

was as kind and attentive to me as a father to

of the smallest children to accompany and take care of them. Jenny wanted a fortune-teller:

herself up a costume like that of the Sybil in the drawing-room. You have no idea how well she did it, nor how picturesque she looked. We gave her a little mother-of-pearl and gilt cas-

ket, with two compartments in it, one contain-

fortunes—a couplet of amusing doggrel for each would have been enough; but I put it off

all the children knew their doom, Annette sa-

written in that unknown hand : [Constance's

'Maiden fair and proud,
Thou, amidet the erowd,
Movest like a thing apart,
Vith a pure, but eold, cold, heart.!
Like you clear cold river
By whose side the aspens shiver.
And the clust their drooping green,
Hold aloft its front to screen
From the hot intrasive sun:

Maiden, wouldst thou know Where that river's flow Grows most high and deep? Where it, from the steep

it twice or thrice.]

WASHINGTON, D, C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1858.

NO. 623.

el, whatever the event."

" I have not, Mr. Classic."

" Of course, madam."

leading the way down stairs.

"Have you heard from Jasper yet, Mrs.

The stately, handsome lady grew slightly

very slightly, pale, and probably, had her gloves been off, one might have noticed her finger-

" Are you not uneasy at his long silence?"

The lawyer will call at, say six o'clock, Mr.

"That will suit, then. I will trouble you to

hand me to my carriage," said Jasper's mother,

TO BE CONTINUED.

BUCKLE'S BELIEF.

## WASHINGTON, D. C.

For the National Era,

## HERMAN:

YOUNG KNIGHTHOOD.

BY E. FOXTON, Author of " Prémices." CHAPTER XV. The Ludy's Shrift-Concluded.

"That there should be no other carriere [than in mar-age] possible for the great majority of women, except the humbler departments of life, is one of those social pattices which call loudest for remedy."—John Smari

Constance was awakened the next morning Constance was awakened the next morning that delicious sensation, which probably mes to most of us twice or thrice in a lifetime, of a heart full of happiness, waiting only her unhappy at the loss of it. He did not look

for the drowsy memory to rouse itself, walk in, of what he said to me. (He was too well bred review its treasures, and take possession. The for that, though he is one of the most sincere furniture of the luxurious chamber around her told her at once of her escape from hardship tell you home truths enough, if you ask him for and toil; and then instantly rushed in the in me; and, before I knew it, out came some thought of Herman. Clasping her hands with simple little speech in confirmation of them. an exclamation of thankfulness, she sprang 'Yes, indeed! I believe, was all I said. He from her bed, impatient to begin the day. She smiled good-humoredly, as if he was half-looked for her clothes. On a chair beside her pleased, half-surprised, at my earnestness, and hung the dreary black robe and the cross and resary. She turned from them with a shudder. Then, with averted eyes, she put out her hand mine, and devoted himself to my entertainment for the cross, pressed it to her lips with reverent for an hour, showing himself not like a priest and remorseful tenderness, and hung it about then, but like a high-minded gentleman, scholar,

"From this, at least, the anchor of my hope," "From this, at least, the anchor of my hope," world, not by being led blindfold by it, but by marmured she, "I will never be parted. It seeing through it. He is a man of both worlds, shall lie on my heart till I lie in my coffin. In short: Though he never forgot the gentle-God grant that that may not be for many, ness and courtesy due from man to woman, he gave out his mind as freely in talking with many years! It is so beautiful to live! And many years! It is so beautiful to live! And me, as if he had been conversing with an equal if I wear it henceforth, not without, but within, in intellect and information; and that, Her-I must also endeavor to bear it on my soul as | mau, is, I think, the rarest compliment which well as on my body. But that robe, that black your sex ever pays to mine. [A compliment uniform of celibacy and orphanage, the pall of all his happiness and mine when last we met, and met only to part—how can I ever put it me out, as some men who consider themselves on again! It seems ill-omened! Ah! I could 'gifted in conversation' do, by hurling big not have been worthy to wear it, or it would theories at my head one after another, as fast

Her soliloquy was interrupted by a tap at the as if he was in a lecture-room, nor keep the door. Annette, Mrs. Ronaldson's pretty jaunty floor to himself. On the contrary, he took care, quadroon maid, came in, smiling and spark. I could see, to make me bear my full part. He ling with delight, characteristic of her race, listened respectfully and apparently line with delight, characteristic of her race, listened respectfully and apparently line with delight, characteristic of her race, half at Constance's return, and half at the ideas with one pithy, pointed sentence of his own, finery with which her handsome arms were or attack them playfully, and make me defend or attack them playfully, and make me defend filled to overflowing-embroidered white skirts, them before he would yield. In this manner the freshest and finest sleeves and neckerchiefs we ran, sometimes a-tilt, sometimes abreast, of wrought muslin, little dainty caps and coifs, and throe of the most youthful and tasteful which to admire most, his wit, elegence inrobe. "Mistis, she send me when Mistis go we came upon architecture, where he had to

when, having just recovered from an illness, she was slenderer than usual. It happened Constance's clear bright tints, her black curls, pink cheeks, and white, though not fair, pol-ished neck and forehead. "Ky! look more Constance always became her dress, as much

frizzly tresses, with an expression of sly tri-umph. She sent Annette away. "How pro-Herman think? It looks so masculine, and strong-minded, and horrid! I could find it in my heart to pull it, to make it grow quicker! ex-nun at the venerable age of two-and-twenty," said Constance, as she gave herself a gradual an ostrich. I've a great mind to put on my cornichon again. No, it would look too absurd with all these embroideries, and make me and everybody remember what I want to forget, and have forgotten. This little muslin Mary Queen of Scots, now, with the rose-colored ribbons?

So Herman thought, when he saw her an hour after. She had been captivating enough for him in the sombre costume, which height ed, gorgeous and mysterious, creating an imfor him in the sombre costume, which heightand told her so, as they seated themselves again

Borrowed plumes," answered she. "This dress is Aunt Cora's; but she has gone out to shap for me now. She makes everything easy and pleasant to me. When I entered upon my noviciate, I gave her my jewels; and she now insists upon giving back to me, not them, for I do not want them, and it would not suit my present circumstances, nor feelings either, expected, at the least, forty hitle guests; and what half of them had, the other half would be sure to want; but she took it kindly, thanked me, and said that perhaps are a last respect threle ready money. I gave everything else to the Church, Herman. I have nothing left for you Henry would write some. So I left the busi-

will satisfy me tolerably for the present. I have between two and three thousand dollars a year, very much at your service; and if you need very much at your service; and if you need more, I flatter myself that I shall be able to to read, had verses in them prettier than mine, or I thought than any Uncle Henry could

prise, how little I can live upon. A good lesson, is it not?—not the only one, I hope, which I have learned in my new grave school; but I I have learned in my new grave school; but I have not explained to you yet how I came to enter into it. I told you that I saw the two sisters go by 2.

"Yes."
"I did not know them then. Afterwards I did. One was Sister Mary Peter, your nurse; you understand her pretty thoroughly, I fancy—a good, useful woman, though quaint and odd, The other was the very beau ideal of a saint, Sister Corona Bartholomew of Consolation. Wonderful as the beauty of her form and face were at her way they way were at her age, they were nothing to that of her character and life. She always reminded me of those lines of Scott, which you read to Clara and me once-don't you remember? we

"Where, durling of each heart and eye, From all the youth of Sicily, St. Rosalie reured to God." She was young, wealthy, beautiful, and beloved; and her first sorrow, she told me, was parting from her family; but, from the earliest times that

Of its rocky pride, doth stoop
To wet the ips of flowers that droop
In the lowly vale beneath?
There opal clouds its beauty wreathe;
The heavens that see it straight fling dow
Their striped rainbows, for its ero a;
And its abasement speaks in thunder,
With such a voice, that all men wonder.
And the routed earth dath shake,
And an answering murmer make. Wouldst thou be so high?

Wouldst thou be so high?

Bow in charity

To the humblest near thee—
Those who need, yet fear thee!
Then shall clouds, if they surround,
But adorn, with resubows er wned,
Thy heaven-watched, plenteous, bounteous
The world, smid its selfish strife,
Arouffl thy park shall feel a thrill
Of wonder, murmur, and be still;
While with a grand unearthly voice
Thy long-mute being bids rejoice
The heavenly Shephard's pauling flocks,
That bleat along the thirsty rocks,
And, even in thy sadd-at hours,
Thy lears revive God's drooping flowers

time order to eleane at the Comments.

I had time only to glance at the first words then; for I was wanted to play Magical Music on the piano for the children. When they were gone, I stood under a chandelier, and read the whole, once, twice, thrice. It surprised and puzzled me, and gave me a glimpse of myself, such as I had never had before. I had no objection to being told that I was proud. (I think we are many of us more vain of our faults than of our virtues, Herman! Just as the courtiers overlooked Prince Nosey's pretty other features. and said to him, 'It is a most princely and becoming thing to have so huge a nose! says to us, 'It is a most becoming thing, and a proof of a peculiarly noble nature, to have so fastidious a sensitiveness, reserve so invincible, haughtiness so unapproachable, and so sover-

eign a contempt for all those less favored by birth, fortune, and education, than ourselves! In short, arrogance, quickness of temper, and exclusiveness, are the indisputable patent of inherent nobility!' and, as with his royal highness, so it is with us: until we acknowledge our blemishes to be blemishes, we cannot be freed from them; and that is the reason, I suppose, why so many of us carry them with us into the other world, and, when it is too late, when our fleshly disguises are stripped off, be-hold ourselves, and are beheld by others, ugly fiends.) However, there was a rather different view from mine taken here of my pet pecca-dillo. 'Cold! self-involved! thankless!' If those little adjectives were intended for me. thought them specimens of pretty plain speak ing; and it was not every one from whom I

was disposed to take them in good part. Then, careless and hurried as the versification was, there was a suggestion in the last stanza which startled me like a hidden door suddenly opened before me, through the blank stone wall of my future, showing me a long solemn vista, lighted from above; and at its end lay paradise. While I read, and wondered, and pondered, the bish-op, who had been present in his most genial mood all the evening, merry-making and making merry, like a playful shepherd among the little lambs of his flock, spoke at my elbow: "'The answer of the oracle? Cannot you as I could parry them, or haranguing solemnly

> " 'Its words, but not its meaning, author. Can you help me, sir?' said I "He took it from me, and slowly read himself. 'So this came to you!' he said at length. 'A coincidence! as your enlightened Protestants would say. What a superstition old Catholic like me would rather call a provi

" You have seen it before?" utmost frankness. 'I. came in at twilight, to make arrangements for the magic lantern, as I promised Mrs. Ronaldson, and found her in it; but he begged leave to bring some fine photographs, which he had, of foreign catheperplexity about the fortunes'——
"'Which I promised to furnish, and for

drals, for me to look over, and gave me a de-scription of St. Peter's, and the Miserere in the scription of St. Peter's, and the Miserere in the Sistine Chapol, which was a perfect poem. I dreamed of them all night!

"That evening had been a sort of oasis in absolve you. I wrote the required number, "He bowed and went on, 'That fact she did the dry desert of my life. When it was over, I

" 'I have often thought of you lately, and with much solicitude and sympathy. You do not complain; but it is the duty of the physician of the soul, as well as the physician of the body, to learn to interpret the dumb signs of speechless suffering. My skill has seldom been so be a common one, for you are not a common woman. Without some aid from you, I shall never, I begin to fear, understand it. Of thus much I am certain: girl as you are, you are passing, alone and in silence, through grief and despair which might drive a strong man mad;

through them, I suppose, she availed herself of

when I was coming would only make you ner-vous. Let me call when I can. I shall be vous. Let me call when I can. I shall be our dross, and converted into gold of hundred particularly busy all this week, but perhaps in carat purity? Pshaw! we singe our hair, and the course of the next, or the week after, I get ourselves wigs forthwith.

Plato, we have said, went into his garden can send me away again. You are not at all Henry would write some. So I left the business on her hands, and thought no more about it. When the time came, however, the supply

"'If you should be ill, or meet with any dan-gerous accident, you would not fail to send for hist planted a garden; and, indeed, it is the gerous accident, you would not fail to send for

did, from what cause soever; and, as often as and by care and labor during many years had gray granite cubes, pentagons, hexagons, hep-tagons, and octagous—every block that I look-ed at successively having more and blunter an-gles, and huger and blanker sides than its neighbors—piled up to the sky, around to the horizon, and down to the centre. At last, when I had fully possessed myself of their grim individuality, and they themselves of mine—for they all seemed to watch and crouch for me like so many blind but sentient Sphinxes, they began to stir and tumble grittily down over one another, and finally over me; when the hard, blank, horror reached its climax, and I awoke [TO BE CONTINUED.]

[Copyright secured according to lase.] For the National Era. JASPER: A ROMANCE.

BY EDWARD SPENCER.

How Mr. Classic Changed His Lodgings. When we apply the epithet "Bookworm" to Plato Classic, A. M., we have sufficiently characterized him. Books, their production and acterized him. Books, their production and their consumption, their age, condition, and current price, were his chief, almost his whole spirit than they were in numbers. The fact is, concern. Secondarily, however, this matter of price involved him in certain other relations. Price and value, those stumbling-blocks of the economists, relatively equalized themselves in Plato Classic's thinking far otherwise than they do at the Bourse. A book's price was a thing he did not consider at all; its value to himself, for merits perhaps recognisable only by himself, was the point of view he acted from. Money, notes, gold, silver, what are they, in comparison with this glorious manuscript, this superbly-illuminated Black-Letter, this rarest Editio Printhis Critical Examen? By no means, and so the money (of which there never had been at any time an exceeding great store) slipped away faster even than the books came in, and Plato dined in a threadbare coat upon tea and crackers, while, daily, new volumes cumbered

This could not last. He was in debt, and, though he could do without meat, the butcher would not do without his money. Plato's house. and pay it over immediately. With clear and plain statement of the case.

way, you will starve. If you don't pay the bills more promptly, you will not get anybody to their consultation was this:

It is likely Mr. Classic will requirer a salary I want to know what good all this lumber's going to do you?" And here she banged away,
so energetically with her dusting-cloth, that she
tumbled a heavy musty-looking felio proper to

exclaiming the while—
"For Heaven's sake, my good woman, de not do that again. Be more moderate and circum-spect. That book, so roughly handled by you, spect. That book, so roughly handled by you, is worth its weight in gold. It is the famous Florentine Homer, published under the auspices of Lorenzo the Magnificent, and edited by the learned Demetrius of Crete, Anno Domini fourteen hundred and eighty-eight. It is a monfourteen hundred and eighty-eight.

spaper to a ball in his hand, and taking aim this. That butcher's bill shall be settled to there's paper to a ball in his hand, and taking aim this. That butcher's bill shall be settled to there's paper to a ball in his hand, and taking aim this. That butcher's bill shall be settled to say a minister of the Gospel and rector of a country parish? Have you, then, any right this. That butcher's bill shall be settled to there's parish that the fire.

"No, 'cried I, springing forward to interior waste things so precious as forgiveness and forward to waste things so precious as forgiveness and formation to say that the fire is and such luxuries, too, as necessarily tend whether review-writing offence, nor forget a prophecy so far above my more in the set of the Gospel and rector of a country parish? Have you, then, any right the item of a country parish? Have you then, nay right to say anything to me take the Duke of Kent, father when the call upon us for aid in the purchase of laxu-down and interior when the face debts, so needlessly and beyone the serior of the Gospel and rector of a country parish? Have you, then, any right the call upon us for aid in the purchase of laxu-down and the line death of the present Queen of Great Britain, became the divergence of the Gospel and rector of a country parish? Have you, then, any right the call upon us for aid in the purchase of laxu-down and hull have been to all the earth. The late Duke of Kent, father the arms used to have the divergence of the Gospel and rector. The week; and as for my coat," eveing that a the risk of a call upon us for aid in the purchase of a call upon us for aid in the purchase of a divergence of the call upon us for aid in the purchase of a laxu-down and hull the service of the Gospel and rector. The nate of the call upon us for aid in the purchase of a divergence of the call upon us for aid in the purchase of a divergence of the Gospel and rector. The nate of the call upon us for aid in the purchase of a divided and the him the death of the present

Thither he always resorted in moments of anger or impatience, or when he needed in any way to be calmed or consoled. He thought of his me instantly?"

"There is no one on whose sympathy and support I should more confidently rely."

"Nor any one to whose rescue I should hasten so anxiously. Send after me, wherever I leave it, where I am going, until I have seen you again."

"He was so very kind and solicitous about me, that he found time to call the very next me, that he found time to call the very next tionary and a grammar, trying listlessly to puzzle out a page or two of Cicero de Senectule. I aken it up again since my conversations with him to the spirits of man; without which, buildings and palaces are but gross handworks; and a man shall ever see that, when ages grow to civility and elegancy, men coine to build stately, sooner than to garden finely; as if gardening were the greater perfection." It was seen you again.

"He was so very kind and solicitous about me, that he found time to call the very next morning. Not expecting him, I was sitting here alone, in doleful consultation with a dictionary and a grammar, trying listlessly to puzzle out a page or two of Cicero de Senectule. I takably intended for man's delectation, as the heaven-beauties of the deep-blue sky were the agent of the deep-blue sky were the spirits of man; without which, buildings and palaces are but gross handworks; and a largesse, and made preparations in mediate removal to the city. There was one difficulty attending this, however, that occaming the was to take with him, and there they were most carefully and affectionately bestowed in those boxes—but his flowers, his precious, his to darily and affectionately bestowed in the worthy pastor's chief delight, after reading, to walk among his flowers, watch their growth, there alone, in doleful consultation with a dictionary and a grammar, trying listlessly to puzzle out a page or two of Cicero de Senectule. I takably intended for man's delectation, as the heaven-beauties of the deep-blue sky were the would as soon part with his book is the could not take them with him to the city, but here to do with them. The could not Which position is sustained and indeed established by our modern science, which, searching carefully among the fossiliferous products of the earth, has found no rose, though plenty of the earth, has found no rose, the earth of the earth o

I could lose myself in a feverish slumber, I been able to get together a very superior colfound myself in a wilderness of mere huge, hard, lection. In point of fact, Plato's garden was the complement of his library, and his passion for flowers the complement of his passion for books. His tastes were emphatically microcosmic. He like to view the world in specimens, parcelled and labelled. Through his books he was wont to commune with humanity's great heart, and in philosophic ease count its pulsations and measure its emotions; to listen dreamily and with reverence to the utterances of great men, whose personal presence would have embarrassed and awed him. Through his flowers he was brought into communion with Nature as he loved her, rather prim and in full dress, but honest and quietly smiling. The forum suited him not, nor nature's sublime

Mr. C. was not a spirited preacher; he wrote the poet says: sufficiently well, possessed an admirable style for an elaborate essay, and was a man of much penetration in erudite matters, but his manner and delivery were very bad, and he had no more idea of the requisites to a popular sermon than Mrs. Keyes had of the Porsonian type. Consequently, when he assumed his parish, the ves-try had effected a compromise with him. They were not to complain of his oratorical deficien cies, of which he was humbly conscious, and he, on the other hand, was not to call upor them for any salary, except so much as he might require, over and above his income. This, the vestry said to themselves, was enough ceps? The merest inconceivable dross to a sun-lighted Golconda! What if I do, like Deside-and so it would have been, could he only have rius Erasmus, want a new coat? Have I not gotten the upper-hand of his bibliomania. He far greater need of this new Exegesis? What two hundred acres, for which he got a very was the owner of a very nice little farm of some if the butcher do refuse further credit till his bill be paid? Is meat to be preferred before built. But books were more fascinating to him and his rents were usually gone before the first

than thoughts of houris to the dying Moslem, the terms of his bargain with the vestry. Surely, here was an occasion just such as was contemplated in the agreement. He had not pre viously called upon them; this was his first embarrassment, and they would of course only ask him to name the amount of his requirements, mpossible for her at once to do without money solid well-to-do members of his flock present, and without food. So one day she roused our any one of whom could have given Plato a clusion, "this won't do. If things go on in this mens of solidity, with intelligent glances at each

trust you; and if you can't get anything to eat, henceforth, unless he sell his books and cease tumbled a heavy, musty-looking folio prone to the floor. Mr. Classic sprang to his feet in terrible mate sequence, this, when the pocket is touchdismay, picked the volume reverently up, wiped it off with great care, and restored it to its place, to secure a minister eloquent enough to preach a salary out of his congregation. Q. E. D. Many a poor fellow has been driven to the

ument of the typographic art, and the only per- old Skimpole order of genius, for he was as highfect copy in the country."

"I don't know what sort of monument that but, still, there was a refined delicacy of feeling. despair which might drive a strong man mad; and I am also sure that, if you would allow me, I could relieve and save you, because the holy church has balm for every wound. However, if I had known that these verses were to fall to your share, I might certainly have toned them down to advantage. "Flat and shallow!" your stateliness is anything but that; I must have been thinking of the river, rather than of you, when I wrote it. I had no right to say anything of the sort to you. I was hurried, and had just come from the confessional, and forgotten to lay aside the trick of plain speaking; and, in short, you will forget the unlucky scrawl, will you not, and forgive an old friend for an unintentional, acknowledged, and deplored offence?'

"I don't know what sort of monument that but, still, there was a refined delicacy of feeling about him, a something intuitive, that answered in place of the sagacity and quick discernment other was a refined delicacy of feeling about him, a something intuitive, that answered in place of the sagacity and quick discernment other was a refined delicacy of feeling about him, a something intuitive, that answered in place of the sagacity and quick discernment other was a refined delicacy of feeling about him, a something intuitive, that answered in place of the sagacity and quick discernment other was a refined delicacy of feeling about him, a something intuitive, that answered in place of the sagacity and quick discernment of the tribly out that; I must have been terribly to talk about you real shameful even now; and it does look bad to see a minister of the Gospel throwing his money away in tomfooleries, when he can't even lay by enough to pay a butcher's bill and buy himself a new coat."

Mr. Classic groaned piteously. Evidently that new coat and that butcher's bill were frequent subjects for the exercise of worthy Mrs. Keyes's volubility.

"Mrs. Keyes," said Plato, spiritedly, "no one shall have cause to complain that I have dealt lay aside the trick of plain speaking; and, in short, you will forget the unlucky scrawl, will you not, and forgive an old friend for an unintentional, acknowledged, and deplored offence?' said he, with touching humility, crushing the paper to a ball in his hand, and taking aim and taking aim of the paper to a ball in his hand, and taking aim of the paper to a ball in his hand.

ing he put into the post office, directed to the vestry, a letter resigning his charge of the parish, and, strange coincidence! on the following morning received one from that respectable

Only one day more, and his darlings were to

He was not tardy in complying with their wishes. He had for some time had a standing offer for his farm in cash, and this offer he now closed with, received the money, paid off all his creditors, dismissed Mrs. Keyes with a blessing and a largesse, and made preparations for his immediate removal to the city. There was one difficulty attending this, however, that occasioned him very great perpetity. His books come to build sioned him very great perplexity. His books he was to take with him, and there they were, after reading, after reading, their growth, darling flowers, what was he to do with them? Then he turned, and beheld a stately lady in his room—a very stately, handsome lady—who held out her hand to him, and before whom he

him had simulated my mind with a vague idea in the vague in the carrh, has found no rose, though plenty of a hearth and way of the carch, has found no rose, though plenty of a hearth and way of the carch, has found no rose, though plenty of a hearth and way of the vague in the carch, has found no rose, though plenty of the carch, has found no rose, though plenty of the way of the vague in the simulations, and such that is make and all present of the North and South American Republics, writing in the newspapers as he read the advantagement.—Shoriff was a he read the advantagement.—Shoriff was a hereid the advantage of the was enabled to do all his, because his in the financiary of the foundations, and such that part to make the same plants of the North and South American Republics, writing in the newspapers and remained Republics, writing in the earth, has foundation and nectaring reporded in the saffinative.

The foot of answer was well and the same of the foundation of the vague the foundation of the fou

"Why, Mr. Classic, if you will trust me with give Mrs. Fleming an inkling of how matters them, nothing will give me more pleasure than to be their hostess, and attend them for you. Our garden is large, and has a warm expo sure, and there is room in my little conservatory for the more delicate plants."

Plato's eyes fairly glistened. "But, my dear young lady, they will be a great deal of trouble to you"—

"Oh, no indeed! I love to attend to flowers, and, besides, I need occupation, to keep my thoughts busy, now that"—she paused and glanced at her father—"now that you are

glanced at her father—"now that you are going away, and my studies discontinued."

And this arrangement being thus satisfactorily perfected, Plato packed himself up, paid his parting visits, preached his farewell sermon, and removed, bag and baggage, to the city. Here he rented furnished lodgings, large enough to accommodate his books and himself, and settled down forthwith, entertaining the delibertal intention. The forum suited him not, nor nature's sublime moods, but to view them afar through the microscope of book and flower, this was his delight.

Now, however, as he walked in his garden, in the time of the "sere and yellow leaf," the glories of his Nature in petto were temporarily passed away. He could not now, as in the glow and life of June, walk among leaf and blossom, talking to them as to old friends, plucking away dead leaf here, smoking to stupefaction a piratical bug or caterpillar there. In a congenial mood to the desolation about him, Plato walked in his garden, and pondered over his diving "deeper than ever plummet sounded" into antiquity, but preparatory to such a genial mood to the desolation about him, Plato walked in his garden, and pondered over his affairs.

Mr. Classic's parish was a small one, a very small one, and his people were even poorer in position than they were in your beautiful and in the most insignificant corners of that mighty was a small one, and his people were even poorer in the most insignificant corners of that mighty Classic. He cannot come sooner, as he dines with me. You will be disengaged?"

"That low man seeks a little thing to do,
Sees it, and does it;
This high man, with a great thing to pursue,
Dies ere he knows it.
That low man goes on adding one to one,
His hundreds soon hit:
This high man, aiming at a million,
Misses an unit"

mirror, humanity? Why not? Read what

This is the creed-let no man chuckle-Of the great thinker, Henry Buckle Let him go on, then, telling us how to read Atreidhs te Fanax, etc., and the philosophy thereof, in quietness; he has found something to do, "and he doeth it." Go thou, and men shall not blame thee if thou dost likewise. And in Fate, dame Nature's daughter Consciousness 1 set aside-The dissecting-knife's my guide I believe in steam and rice But Mr. Classic's money bothered him. He Not in virtue, nor in vice; had some few thousand dollars remaining to him from the sale of his farm, and he did no In what strikes the outward sense know how to dispose of it. Doubtless his great work would pay him a handsome income, when In a stated course of crimes, In Macaulay and the Times it came out; but the day of publication was yet uncertain, and he must have money in the interim. So he would invest it, and in stocks, Plato was a great impostor. Morals are a vain illusion, by which method he would probably be able to Not in Latin nor in Greek add to the sum, perhaps even double it. The poor innocent! Into what a great spider web Let us for instruction seek; Let us study snakes and flies did he then venture his weak wings! Such And on fossils fix our eyes. as Plato should be hedged within some con Would we learn what we should do pound of books, from whence it shall be alto-Let us watch the kangaroo; gether impossible to leap out, as farmers fence Would we know the mental march, out their scarlet-hating bulls in rutting time, It depends on dates and starch. lest they do harm to themselves or to others.
Well, Plato placed his dollars in the hands o As a means to raise the masses a broker, and receiving in return certain well-engraved certificates of stock in an unprece-Carbon animates ambition. Oxygen controls volition; Whate'er is good or great in men dentedly prosperous Mexican mining company May be traced to hydrogen; sat down in great content to his work. keeper, also, a faithful enough woman, found that, however she might like her place, it was lay his case before them. There were eight And the body, not the soul. and sure is the only way for the genuine scholar to work." Then he wanted some more books, DEATH OF ROBERT OWEN. and his balance of ready money went to pay for and without food. So one day she roused our bookworm out of his studies, and, dusting the check for the amount he asked, without feeling them. Somehow, in a few months, his debts them. Somehow, in a few months, his debts had grown more rapidly than his magnum opus; Our despatches by the Europa announce the room with a vehemence that nearly smothered herself as well as Classic, propounded to him a classic, propounded to him a studies, and, do so more freely, requested Plato to walk about for a while, large, and so was his landlord's. Doubtless, was eighteen he engaged in the cotton from the increased value to pay off all his debts, and then to reinvest the balance. Alas! his scrip was only so much waste paper. He was strumental in introducing the machinery of Arkwright, then a great improvement. His penniless. Why prolong the tale? Thunder-struck at first, he recovered hope as he thought of his book. A few days, and he would complete the first volume. The publishers would jump at such a work, so learned, so clear, so Glasgow, in Scotland, where Arkwright had jump at such a work, so learned, so clear, so Glasgow, in Scotland, where Arkwright had elegant in its display of critical acumen. But founded a number of factories, in connection no one would even look at his MSS. One publisher informed him that the style would not lent man. Owen married the daughter of Dale, that could be put together under some taking pathies in behalf of the working-classes contitle, as "Balm for Bruised Hearts," "The Dew curring with those of Dale, they commenced curring with those of Dale, they commenced together a practical reform in regard to their

head sadly. Religious memoirs, then? death-bed scenes of Godly youth, of sainted female of success, that it attracted the attention of phispirits? Such things were all the go now, and suntropists and statesmen in all parts of the would pay him well, if he could catch the proper world. As there were more than a thousand vein. But Plato knew naught of humanity, persons employed in the mills, about half of save through the medium of books, and he felt that it was beyond his power to compass the was presented to the display of their benevo-religio-sentimental style. He was in a desperate strait. The bookseller wanted his pay. The landlord could not afford to wait loager. What to do? Everybody suggested his books. The privily, and continually dinned in his ears the (to him) enormous valuation set upon them.

The bookseller offered to guarantee him a large adults were instructed by lectures, objects, diasum upon them, even to make a considerable grams, and books, so that the place soon put on advance, if he would authorize their sale. But that was impossible. Sooner his life-blood than his books. And he delved away more industri-instituted, at the same time, a police which, market for it somewhere, and finally relieve himself. Meantime, he hoped to supply his present necessities by reviewing for certain learned journals to which he intended making application. But this did not suit his creditors.

which prompts you to inflict it."

"He paused and considered. Then he said, 'When can I see you? It is too late to begin anything to-night.'

"Name your own time. All times are alike to me now.'

"And he retired from the meeting very much heated and exasperated. The vestry had very fiftee to me now.'

"And he retired from the meeting very much heated and exasperated. The vestry had very fiftee to me now time. All times are alike to me now.'

"And he retired from the meeting very much heated and exasperated. The vestry had very fiftee to me now time. All times are alike to me now.'

"And he retired from the meeting very much heated and exasperated. The vestry had very fiftee to me now time. All times are alike ments and rebuffs? or, if it suit you better, a permit them to keep it there. That very even them to keep it there. That very even and the wretched bibliomaniac, almost a real maniac now, puzzled his distracted brain with practical scheme, attracted towards him the magnum opus was laid aside for the remainant presence.

"And he retired from the meeting very much heated about the streets like one lost, asking himself that question continually, and finding no practical between them, and, indeed!"

And he retired from the meeting very much heated and exasperated. The vestry had very fiftee one lost, asking himself that question continually, and finding no practical between them, and, indeed!"

And he retired from the meeting very much heated and exasperated. The vestry had very fiftee one lost, asking himself that question continually, and finding no practical between them, and, indeed!"

And he retired from the meeting very much heated and exasperated. The vestry had very fiftee one lost, asking himself that question continually, and finding no practical between them, and the wretched bibliomaniac, and the wretched bibliomani

body, expressing their expectation that he would resign in favor of a younger and more active man.

be torn away from him; were to be exposed before a vulgar, inappreciative mob; to be rudely thumbed by dirty hands; to be cried and jested

bowed humbly, exclaiming, with emberrass

mother drew from her card-case a strip of paper, and, handing it to Mr. Classic, asked him if that

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Western towns generally, but so far as it was a new experiment of social life, it failed.

Mr. Owen was the author of several books of

stood. She uttered some phrases of condolence, told him not to be too much annoyed at his misortunes, and then rose to go.
"I will see my lawyer, Mr. Classic, and get social science, the principal of which were the "New Moral World," him to call upon you this evening. I think it quite probable that he can manage to save your books from being sacrificed, if you will allow him to govern your actions. He is an excellent man of business."

"New Moral World, wherein he discussed his doctrines at length, in a simple and unpretending style, but with considerable clearness and vigor. He was, in fact, a monomaniac on the subject of socialism; he talked of nothing else, man of business." wrote of nothing else, lived for nothing else "Anything that I can conscientiously do. Mrs. "Anything that I can conscientiously do, Mrs. Fleming," said Plato, overjoyed at this new hope that came to him in his hour of darkest despair.

and, in almost any other cause, might have compelled success. Even in that he would have succeeded to a much larger extent, if he had I will willingly, gladly do, and, madam, I incerely thank you for your kindness and count connected the practical provisions of it with an erroneous philosophy, and an avowed disbe-lief in Christianity. The latter, however, to-wards the close of his life, he yielded, through Then, as he opened the door for her, he ask-

the influence, it is said, of the "spiritual" con Mr. Owen's last work was an Autobiography hich abounds in the most interesting detail

f his career. He was a man of the kindliest nature, sin ere and truthful, and of the most unreserving generosity, both in his judgments of men and in his conduct towards them. Nothing ever

mails whiten, so tightly constricted seemed her hands, but she answered, in an unchanging ruffled his temper; nothing could abate his energy; and, though he failed in the chief object of his long and busy life, it must still be said, to his credit, that he did more than any "No: in a measure, I was prepared for it. other man towards directing the attention of society in England to the melioration of the condition of the working classes .- N. Y. Ecc. Post

CONSUMPTION.

DR. CHURCHILL'S DISCOVERIES.

An interesting paper on the successful treatment of this dreadful affection, and the allied dis eases of scrofula, tabes mesenterica, etc., by the hypophosphites of lime and soda, has just been presented to the Academy of Sciences, by Dr. J. F. Churchill. It has long been known that among the inorganic or mineral substances which enter into the composition of the body, as yet unable to decide whether it is found only as phosphoric acid; that is, in a state of con plete oxidation, and as such no longer liable to be burnt by the oxygen of the atmosphere (as, for instance, in the mineral matter of bones,) or whether it also exists in a lower state of oxidation, and as such capable of keeping up the slow combustion which constitutes one of the principal phenomena of life. Opinions upon this point are very nearly balanced, the celebra ted Liebig, for instance, stating that it is impossible to decide the question in the present state of chemical analysis; while his chief dis-ciple in England, the late Dr. Gregory, profes-sor of chemistry at Edinburgh, declares that it is absurd to suppose that phosphorus can exist in the animal frame in any other condition than as phosphoric acid. Dr. Churchill, by a series of scientific deductions, which it would be for eign to our purpose to examine, came in 1855 to admit that phosphorus existed in the hos in an oxidizable or combustible condition, but likewise that the proximate cause, or at least death of Robert Owen—at one time, perhaps, the most famous man of his day. He was in waste or the deficient supply of this principle

the eighty-eighth year of his age, having been means of curing the disease consisted in the last July, in a paper presented to the Academy of Medicine, and subsequently embodied in a work on Consumption, which appeared in Octo-ber. Since then, the author has continued and on the observation of forty-one cases. He ad-ministers the hypophosphitos of lime or of soda in a small quantity of sweetened water, in doses varying from five to twenty grains daily, according to the constitution of the patient and the nature of the case. The cure of consumption in the second and third stages (at a period consequently, when there can be no uncertainty as to the nature of the disease) can be obtain d in all cases by this treatment, except when the existing lesion of the lungs is of itself suffi-cient to produce death. Contrary to the opin-ion generally received, the third stage of con-sumption is, all other circumstances being equal, more amenable to treatment than the second. Hereditary predisposition seems in no way to counteract the effect of the hypophos phites; patients in whom it was most strongly marked recovering as rapidly as others. The paper has been referred by the Academy to a committee consisting of Dr. Serres, Andral, and Claude Bernard, and it is highly desirable that these gentlemen should lose as little time as possible in verifying whether and how far Dr. particularly as the author states that the reme dy discovered by him has not only a curative effect, but will, if used wherever there exists a suspicion of the disease, prevent its development, and thus act as a preservative with regard to consumption, just as vaccination does with regard to small-pox. It is already extension of the control of the cont

sively used throughout the whole of the conti-nent, and favorable results have been already ple. We may also state that in consequence of Dr. Churchill's discovery, the manufacture of as before they were applied to no use, and were only to be found as chemical specimens in the laboratory. These facts alone, Dr. Churchill contends, are at least a presumption that the remedy is found to be of benefit. Should any gate the subject, we may state that Dr. Churchill has established a public dispensary at No. 8 Rue Larrey, near the Ecole de Medicine, where

A ROMANTIC WEDDING.

also, on terms of familiarity with the King of France, and he made several voyages to Mexi-

co, at the request of the Government, to intro-

him, as an alternative, a district of some hundred and fifty miles in breadth, on the Pacific

coast, north of the Gulf of California. Mr.

Owen, for some reason or other, did not accept it, and it is curious to remark that, if he had,

the gold mines of California would probably have been discovered twenty years before they

him from the prosecution of his scheme, in which he was indefatigable, making in behalf

of it many voyages across the Atlantic, visiting the crowned heads and great Ministers of Europe, and the Presidents of the North and South American Republics, writing in the newspapers and periodicals, and lecturing before associated

that is worthy of notice, or, at least, "some thing new under the sun." On an evening no engaged to marry two gentleman at the same On one of these visits, in 1828, he requested from the Mexican Ministry the control of the States of Coahuila and Texas, for the purpose of testing his system of social organization on the largest scale: But, as those provinces were not within the gift of the Ministry, they offered him, as an alternative, a district of some hun
"fields of Eden and skies of light." The Rev. Mr. W. was engaged by both of them. On the

> the other, and valiantly contended for the prize The parson had a private interview with the